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SONG POEMS

ETTA DOERR



SONG POEMS

BY
ETTA DOERR

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No. 1.

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"MY GOODNIGHT KISS I GIVE TO YOU."

In heaven the stars are shining bright
And the day bids welcome to the night
The flowers have closed their petals, too;
It's time for my "Goodnight Kiss" to you.

Your evening prayers to God have been said
Now I'll tuck you in your little bed
Now my darling is tired and sleepy, too;
It's time for my "Goodnight Kiss" to you.

Chorus:

Baby when you are a man among men
I know sometimes you'll be lonely then
For my lullaby and for Mother, too,
And the "Goodnight Kiss" I give to you.

MY KENTUCKY SUE.

Way down south in old Kentucky
Where love is true and hearts are happy
Grows a southern Rose, all my own
Back in old Kentucky, in my Kentucky home.

For her sweet smile, I'm so lonesome.
Its a real smile, sweet and wholesome,
And a heart that beats with love true
The heart of my sweet Kentucky Sue.

Chorus:

Sue, My sweet Kentucky Sue
There is no flower as sweet as you
You're as sweet as the cinnamon vine,
You're as golden as the golden sunshine
You're as sweet as the honeysuckle too,
And I love you, My sweet Kentucky Sue.

LOTUS FLOWER.

Far across the ocean in Japan

In the wonderful cherry blossom land
Waits Lotus Flower, a little Japanese
Swinging neath the flower scented trees
Before her Japanese God incense burned
For her lover, for his safe return.

Waits Lotus Flower, Little Japanese bride
Her prayer floating o'er the misty tide,
Day and night the incense still burned
Years faded away, yet he n'er returned
The day broke, the sun gloriously red
But Lotus Flower waited not, she was dead.

Chorus No. 1:

The cherry blossoms droop low and weep
Lotus Flower sighs mournful and deep
In the glow of the lanterns light
She watches and waits all the night
The Ocean sings its evening song
And still she waits and prays on.

Chorus No. 2:

The cherry blossoms droop low and weep,
Lotus flower, sighed mournful and deep
The ocean echoed her hearts broken cry
To her the waves called out to die
The buttery nods its pretty head
The Japanese breezes whisper "she's dead."

THE LIGHT OF GOD .

The Heavens grew dark then the light grew dim
Still behind the clouds I seemed to see Him
As I knelt and for His forgiveness pray
The clouds passed and again light was the day.
Then out of the Heavens the sun began to shine
And on the crucifix there shone a light divine
Oh could this be an answer to my prayer
Was it the Light of God Shining there?
And then the prayers on my lips would not cease
My weary soul seemed to dwell in peace
Hours I dwelt with Him in Gethsemane,
Then I followed Him on to Calvary.

VIRGINIA ROSE OF MINE.

Like a sunbeam, my Life, you came in
Your laughter sounded like an Angel's hymn
To me you were just all sunshine
Fair rose of Virginia, Sweetheart of mine.

Little Rose of Virginia, I love you
I love the smile in your eyes of blue
I long for the sweet magnolia flower
I long, dear, to be near you every hour.

Chorus:

My fair, dear little Virginia Rose
From the land where the magnolia grows
The land of the cotton, land of sunshine
Where the flowers bloom all the time
There 'neath the sunny skies of blue
Take me back to Virginia and you.

I LOVE YOU, DEAR, AND YOU ONLY.

Why do my thoughts to you alway turn
Why does the old love in my heart still burn
Because I love you dear, and you only
Because without you ever I am lonely.

I count the years gone o'er and o'er again,
And time has not healed my hearts pain
I dream of the happy hours that we knew
I love you still, Darling, only you.

Chorus:

Truly, dear, I love you and only you
I want to be with you in heaven, too
There is no time and no place, nor tide
I'd be content with out you by my side
There's other smiles, still I'm lonely
Because I love you, dear, and you only.

MY IRISH QUEEN.

Far away across the deep blue sea
There's a colleen that's all the world to me
She is just like the golden sunshine
For her I'm lonely, for her I pine.

Of all the pretty lasses that I've seen
None can compare with my little Irish queen
When I'm wear'in and gloomy is the day
She's the sunshine that fades the clouds away.

Chorus:

For you my heart beats with love true
Soon I'll be sailing back to you
To the home of the old blarney stone
I'll return there, never more to roam
Where the little shamrocks grown so green
Back to Ireland and my little Irish Queen.

WHEN SHADOWS ARE FALLING.

The evening shadows are falling
The nightingale softly is calling
Calling my love to you and I
As day begins to fade and die

Summer's dying and the leaves fall
Happy hours, dear, I now recall
The babbling brooks and streams flow on
Their ripples singing love's sweet song.

Chorus:

Dreaming 'neath the silvery stars above
Still living in the land of love
To me comes fond, sweet, memories
Flitting on the evening breeze
Longing for you in my arms to hold
As night's shadows begin to unfold.

MY LITTLE WILD ROSE.

When the trees are clothed with green
And the bloom of flowers, everywhere is seen
And in the garden bloom pretty roses fair
You won't find my little wild rose there.

When at night the twinkling stars appear
And the sun fades in skies blue and clear
Then I'll stroll down in the moonlight pale
With my little wild rose of the Dale.

Chorus:

Sweet as the warbling of a bird dear
Bright as the shining stars that appear
And bright as the moonbeams that shine
Are you dear little wild rose of mine
Like flowers that bloom on hillside and dale
Are you, my little wild rose of the Dale.

"A FADED ROSE AND FOND MEMORY."

When we parted in the pale moonlight dear
You dropped a rose, it seemed like a fallen tear
You smiled but, then it was no smile to me
Your heart was aching, I could plainly see
Then we said goodbye, that's been many years ago
How I have missed you, you'll never know.

In all the years no other has taken your place
In my dreams I see only your dear face
The years have passed away, day comes and goes
And all that is left to me is just a faded rose;
The flowers bloom then fade away and die
And in the lonely twilight I seem to hear you sigh.

Chorus:

I long to hold you in my arms and still your fears
And to tell you I love you as I kiss away the tears
"Come back," I've waited years to hear you say—
In vain I've waited as the years have passed away;
Now all that is left to me is fond sweet memory,
And a little faded rose that is dear to me.

"AN OLD FASHIONED GIRL."

I remember dear, when I met you
 You wore a gown of lavender hue
A bonnet of lilacs, silk and lace
 Shaded your beautiful winsome face
To me you bowed an old fashioned bow
 You were so quaint and sweet then I vow.

You were just a dear old fashioned girl
 With roguish blue eyes and teeth like pearl
Just like a lovely southern rose, dear
 Your voice rang with music sweet and clear
And your smile meant all the world to me
 Now in after years, I cling to thee.

Chorus:

You were the Belle of old Kentucky land
 I was the lover bold that won your hand
There was sunshine and roses everywhere;
 The song of the mockingbird filled the air.
Dreaming of then, I live in sweet memory
 You're still just an old fashion girl to me.

HOLD ME IN YOUR ARMS AGAIN.

You were like a flower sweet with dew
 When we parted dear, when I lost you;
Now the roses have faded from your cheek
 And tears dim your eyes when 'er you speak
Come back to me safe from all care and pain
 Come to my arms, let me hold you again.

Your's is the story dear so often told
 Just a little lamb strayed from the fold
Let the sunshine drive away the clouds for you
 And let me dear your path with roses strew
Forget all the struggles that were in vain

Chorus:

Come to my arms, let me hold you again.
Come back to me, ever my heart has been true,
 And still my darling fondly I love you
Bursted are your bright bubbles of yesterday
 Still I long for you in my arms to lay
Come back to me, don't let me plead in vain
 Come to my arms, let me hold you again.

WHEN THE ROSES DIE.

Down by the little shady stream
You and I live in loves sweet dream
There soon the roses will fade away
At the close of a summer's day.

When summer harkens to winter's call
The leaves then will begin to fall
No more the nightingale will chant its lay
At the close of a summers day.

Chorus:

Now the swallows have homeward flown
I dream of the happy hours we've known
Of the wildwood and clear skies of blue
In the twilight I'm dreaming of you
And fond memories, dear, I now recall
When the roses die and the leaves begin to fall.

"I'M DREAMING OF THE LANE THAT HAS NO TURNING."

I'm dreaming of the wildwood where the birds sweetly sing
And of a little cottage where the ivy used to cling
Of an old wooden bucket that hung in the well
I long to be there, I long there again to dwell.

I'm dreaming of the wildwood at the break of day
Perfume to me was the breath of new mown hay
I'm dreaming of the lane that has no turning
And for "Home Sweet Home, my hearts' ever yearning.

Chorus:

Oh world with your alluring pleasures bright
I'd give them all to be home again tonight
I wish I could just wander back there
And find Mother dear in her old arm chair
With Dad by her side waiting there for me
With love as priceless as pearls of the sea
Why from them did I ever wander away
From love and goodness and the new mown hay.

DREAMS OF MY CHILDHOOD.

I am dreaming of the days of my childhood
Happy days, when I roamed the wildwood
And I am dreaming too, of the old shady dell
The old oaken bucket that hung in the well.

Dreaming of my home, that place so dear to me
In my dreams many happy scenes I see
And I seem to hear the crickets evening song
When dreaming of the happy days that are gone.

Chorus:

Give me back the happy days of my childhood
Happy days and the golden wildwood
Give me back to me, my loved ones again
For those happy days, I long in vain.

"THE FLOWERS REMIND ME OF YOU."

The tiny dew drops are the tears of a rose
It's perfume, the breath of a lily in repose
The lilac's beautiful soft lavender hue
And all the pretty flowers remind me of you.

Each and every pretty little flower
Has some hidden wonderous mystic power
And in the honeysuckle's sweet perfume
I dream of you there neath the summer's moon.

Chorus:

The rose is a token of my love so true
And the little forget-me-not speaks dear of you
Sweet perfume, fragrance of a pretty flower
Budding and blooming new blossoms each hour.
Fallen petals that tell of love or sorrow
Flowers, dying today, buds blooming tomorrow.

IN MY GONDOLA.

Floating along, you and I in the pale moonlight
Your eyes as beautiful and dreamy as the night
And as your song's last note dies away in the air
I kiss you and inhale the perfume of your hair.

The waves beating slow music to night breeze's song
As you and I in my gondola, float along
And we watch the stars fade in the Venetian Sky
And we float on the lost lagoon, just you and I.

Chorus:

As my Gondola floats, the soft waves lull us on
And you and I listen to night's dreamy love song.
You and I floating along on the lost lagoon
You and I drinking the night breeze's perfume
And dreaming with the dreamy silver moon above
Forgetting all else dear, but our wonderful love.

KISSING.

Kissing kisses, so sweet, my dearie
Kisses that are bliss to you and to me
Closing our eyes, forgetting everything
Only the happiness that our kisses bring.

Kisses, sweet kisses, are love's own bliss
I'd give the world, for just your kiss
In my heart ever you reign supreme—
Your kisses are love's own sweet dream.

Chorus:

Kissing kisses, just you and I,
Letting the rest of the world go by
Holding you, caressing you, close to me
Kissing you, my love, so tenderly
Your kisses are all the world to me
Kiss me, kiss me again, my dearie.

"LITTLE ANGEL OF MINE."

Pretty dimples and eyes of blue—
Little hands soft and white too—
Two pretty little pink feet—
Smiles and kisses mighty sweet—

With sweetest smiles and caresses—
Pretty eyes of blue and golden tresses—
Just a little angel sweet and fair—
No kisses with your kisses compare—

Chorus:

The sweetest mighty little rose—
The fairest flower that grows—
I think of heaven when you're near—
There's no other as sweet as you dear—
Just a ray of golden sunshine—
Are you, little baby, Angel of Mine.

KISS ME.

One day in a kiss our lips met
And until then my soul had slept
When I felt your loving caress
It was then I knew happiness.

Your kiss thrilled me through
And now Love I want only you—
Your strong arms are my world, dear;
When you hold me I have no fear.

Kiss me, my Love, oh kiss me again;
Your kisses give me exquisite pain.
Take me in your arms close to you
Let your kiss thrill me through and through.

DRIFTING ON.

We said goodbye, at last the parting came
You would'nt listen, I was not to blame
On your lips dear trembled words unspoken
As I gave you back each tender little token
We parted and then I went away
Still longing for you sweetheart each day.

Then my love castles began to fade and die
Like silver bubbles that burst in the sky
Withered like a rose that's crushed and dead
Are the fond words that once you said.
Hours fleeting, dying and fading away,
Fond hopes gone at the close of each day.

Chorus:

A fond heart hoping, yet knowing its doom
A weary soul slipping away in the gloom
Living all alone in the "Jester's Hall"
Still dreaming of the days gone beyond recall
Two souls drifting apart, drifting farther on
Two lonely hearts listening to night's sleepy song.

BABY DEAR.

When the shadows fall I miss you baby dear
And the music of your voice I long to hear
At night for your sleepy song I long and sigh
Now baby, silent is thy Mother's lullaby.

I've put away your toys and little dresses
And the bonnet that covered your soft tresses
I long for the music of your voice so sweet
And the patter of your tiny little feet.

Chorus:

I've grown old and now dimmer grows the light
Still I long for your sleepy song at night
When the cricket sings it's evening song
And as the raindrops softly patter on,
I stand by your cradle, empty for years—
And like the rain drops, softly fall my tears.

"THOU ART STILL MINE."

Like the raindrops fall to the sea below
Have fallen my tears but you'll never know
For you my heart has ne'er ceased to ache
Oftimes with pain I think it will break;
And in my window when day is o'er
I dream of you on some distant shore.

When the doves in their nest lovingly coo
It's then dear I'm lonely for you
And as the ocean breezes to me sigh
Then in your arms, safe, I long to lie;
Dear heart I am yours and only thine
I know so well thou art still mine.

Chorus:

While love my heart for you still sighs
Perchance you're drinking to other eyes;
E'en though you roam midst pleasures gay,
I know you'll come back to me some day;
For now and e'en to the end of time
Dear heart I am yours and thou art mine.

"BABY SMILE AT ME."

Go to sleep my little baby sleep
The sandman's playing hide-and-seek
No harm my baby can come to thee
So close your eyes and smile at me.
In Angel's paradise, baby dream on
When you wake then the Sandman will be gone
Then my baby in your roguish glee
You will coo and smile at me.

The birds have gone to sleep in their nest
Night's mantle unfolds, the worlds' at rest
The pretty flowers have gone to sleep too
Now go to sleep while I sing to you.
Nestle close to be, my baby dear
The sandman's coming, now the sandman's here
Slumber on while Angel's watch o'er thee
When you wake, Baby, smile at me.

PLEASE DON'T CRY.

Why are you crying, I love only you, dear
Come, let me kiss away each little tear
I love you dearly, you're all the world to me
Now if I made you cry, dear, I am sorry.

I love your eyes and your brown tresses
I treasure your smiles and tender caresses
At last I found love's own perfect bliss
When I found you dear and your kiss.

Chorus:

I've chased rainbows and bubbles of golden hue
I've searched the world for a girl like you.
You know dear I would not cause you pain
So come now to my arms and smile again
I would not cause you ever one little sigh
I love you so, dear; please don't cry.

POOR LITTLE ROSE.

Poor little rose now withered and dead
Yesterday you were a lovely red;
The fond memories that will fade and crush
Are like the death of your lovely blush.

Little rose that ne'er again will bloom
Crushed, cast aside and sent to your doom;
Your sweet fragrance and your red blush are gone
Like the last note in the singer's song.

Chorus:

Little rose from the garden of roses
Where you grew in the sunshine and rain;
The fairest of all pretty posies
Little rose, n'er to bloom again.

YOU'RE MY WONDERFUL GIRL.

Softly whispered the daisies down in the dell
The spring flowers their secrets of love tell
You are just like the pretty flowers dear
The world was not complete till you came here
When summer's gone and the roses faded away
You're the rose that will bloom for me each day.

When the clouds darken the skies of blue
You're the sunbeam that comes stealing through
And to me dear you are the real gladness
That fades away all the clouds of sadness
Of all the pretty flowers that bloom dear
To me you're the fairest rose that grows here.

Chorus.

Like springtime with her many flowers fair
That grew under the sunshine's tender care
You are the sunbeam that is ever shining
Behind the clouds you are the silver lining
Like the sunshine that gladdens the world
Are you my own wonderful girl.

YOU'LL BE THE SAME SWEETHEART TO ME.

When summer comes the roses will bloom again
Then I'll meet you, greet you, down in lover's lane
And in the evening's soft twilight glow
Your answer dear heart, then I want to know.

When we've grown old, and years have passed away
I'll hold your hand and dream of "yesterday"
And I'll love you just the same as now
When your hair is white and wrinkled is your brow.

Chorus:

'Tis the same sweet story so often told
The same dream of a paradise of gold
Darling you'll be the same as you are today
When among the gold there mingles gray
You'll be the same sweetheart of mine
That you are to me this Summer time.

MY EGYPT.

My beautiful dreamy Egypt land
My heart longs for your desert sand
And on the desert to Allah to pray
I'm lonely for you, my Egypt, today.

My Egypt, I long for you in vain,
'Neath your skies, I long to dream again
My beautiful dreamy Egypt sky
For your dreamy nights, I long and sigh.

Chorus:

My Egypt, Beautiful Egypt land
Where sunrays fall on the burning sand
And where the hot winds blow and burn
For you, Beautiful Egypt, I yearn
I sigh for your starry heavens above
My beautiful Egypt, it's you I love.
On the sands of your desert, I want to be
Beautiful Egypt, I'm dreaming of Thee.

MY ALABAMY MAMY.

Memories take me back to Alabamy
To my baby cradle, to you my Mamy
Again I hear your lullaby sweet and low
As gently you rocked my cradle to and fro
I am lonely for you and that old refrain
And I long to hear you sing to me again.

For you and Alabamy I long and sigh
For the cabin 'neath the southern sky
Again I long to hear the banjos ringing
And to hear the good old darkies singing
I long again to be in your arms, Mamy
I'm lonely for you and dear Alabamy.

Chorus:

As the sun would fade in the golden west
To your bosom you would lull me to rest
And softly to me you'd sing your Bye Lo
And into sweet slumberland I would go.
Now my heart sighs for you and that refrain
And I long there to be, with you again.

MARY 'O MINE.

You are just a little sunbeam to me
You are the girl that makes me happy
In sunshine or rain its your smile
That makes me happy all the while
You are my night, my day, my sunshine
I've lost my heart to you Mary O' Mine.

I dream of you and I, Mary, some day
In a corner of the world far away
Where the birds warble sweetly all the time
There you'd be my world, your smile my sunshine
A little shady green spot all our own.
A rose covered cottage—our little home.

Chorus:

Of you my sweet little Mary 'O Mine
I'm dreaming my dearie all the time
The name of Mary I've always loved so
It reminds me of long time ago
It's the name of a girl, lovely, divine
The girl I love, sweet Mary 'O Mine.

ULLABY.

Go to sleep, my baby sleep
While Angels their vigil keep
Leaves are falling, summer's gone
The brooks and streams slumber on;
As the shadows softly fall
All harken to night's gentle call
As I sing to you soft and low
My baby into dreamland go.

Go to sleep my baby sleep
Evening stars begin to peep
Hush my baby don't you cry
While I sing your lullaby;
In the sunshine and the rain
The roses then will bloom again
While nature sings her sleepy song,
Go to sleep baby, slumber on.

MY SOME-ONE.

When I'm lonesome and feeling blue
I long for your cherry smile and you
Dear little girl, little pal of mine
Your wonderful smile is my sunshine.

Dearie, I need your wonderful smile
It makes life, my little pal, worth while
When I'm lonesome and feeling blue
I need your smile, then I need you.

Chorus:

Your wonderful smile helps me on
Without you, my Pal, I'd be lonesome
And just like the flowers need the sun
I need you my little pal, My "Someone."

TWILIGHT.

In the beautiful twilight shadows of gold
At close of day, many love stories are told
And as I sit and dream in the soft twilight
Happy scenes come back to me again tonight. ,

Dreaming of the twilight gone beyond recall
Tonight, as the twilight shadows softly fall
Dreaming of the sweet rose covered bower
Where the twilight fell on each pretty flower.

Chorus:

In the twilight tonight I sit and dream
Dream of Lovers land and the old mill streams
Dreaming of the happy hours now passed away
Dreaming in the twilight of a by-gone-day.

THE END OF LIFE'S TRAIL.

At the end of life's train where skies are blue
There I will watch and wait, dear, for you
In life our souls and our hearts have been one
For You have been mine since life begun.

'Together we have watched the dawn of morn
The winter die and a new spring born
Watched the pretty flowers bloom and then die
We've dreamed in the twilight, dear, you and I.

Chorus:

At the end of life's trail, I'd be lonely
Without you, dear, for I love you only
At the gates of heaven, I'll not pass through
Until you come, there I'll wait for you.

LONGING DEAR FOR YOU.

Alone in the twilight I'm thinking of you dear
Dreaming of you, wishing that you were here
I long for you and those happy days gone by
Days that meant the world to you and I
In our happiness we never dreamed we'd part
Now in the twilight, I'm lonely for you sweetheart.

Gone are those days, but not forgotten I sigh
Those wonderous days sweetheart to you and I
Happy hours in the sunshine of our youth dear
When I think of them in my eye there steals a tear
My lonely heart aches and throbs with pain
As for you and those happy days I long in vain.

Chorus:

Happy days gone, n'er to return again
Shattered dreams, hopes that were vain
Only broken heart that I gave to thee
No one caring, no one loving me
Now summer may come, and summers may go
Still I will love you and long for you so.

KATHLEEN.

The sweet blossoms tenderly breathe of love
And in the beautiful heavens above
Shine brightly the stars and moon of the night
As the sun goes to rest and fades the light.

Moon and stars may come and go in azure sky
The day will fade and the years roll by
The nightingale will still sing its song
And still dear heart for you I will long.

Chorus:

The air is filled with the perfume of the flowers
The heavens are bright with millions of stars
The evening breezes sigh through the willow trees
And the mighty ocean rolls on to the seas

Still of you Kathleen, I dream, I can't forget
Fond memories come with the golden sunset,
None other that I have ever seen
That can compare to you, my Kathleen.

"SUNDAY MORN."

T'was Sunday Morn and through the skies of blue
The bright sunshine came smiling through;
Sweet perfume of the flowers filled the air
There seemed a holy peace everywhere.
The silvery chimes rang softly then loud
Calling me to the House of God.

There seemed peace, lo unto the mountain crest;
E'en the billowy sea seemed lulled to rest
It was the Holy Sabbath, Sunday Morn
And to the world another day was born.
The lullaby of spring and the flowers
Softly rang out from the leafy bowers.

Chorus:

As the bright sun faded into the far west
With evening there came a tranquil rest
In the heavens the tiny stars shone bright
Each little star seemed a holy light
When the music of the chimes died away
There came perfect peace at the end of day.

ETTA DOERR.





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